

CONTACT

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No. 1

Venerable Brothers Victor and David Spend Fifty Years on St. Joe Campus

Only Main Building Stood; Present Lawn Was Sandhill

Only the Main Building had been erected of the cluster of buildings that are now St. Joseph's of Indiana when Brother Victor Zuber came to Collegeville fifty years ago this fall. Except for the natural groves there were not trees nor orchard, and the present lawn which slopes away to the west was a sand hill.

Brother Victor planted most of the trees that now stand to the front and rear of the Administration Building and line the highway toward Rensselaer. Boggy swamp land, little of which was then under cultivation, he helped to drain. Father Seifert, "who was just the right man for the task," ordered fruit trees; Brother Victor set these out in rows, forming a large orchard.

Native Of Switzerland

Born January 13, 1859 in Switzerland, Brother Victor came to this country sixty-one years ago, when he was twenty-four years old. Arriving at St. Charles Seminary he made his profession there in 1884, and remained there for eight years doing the humble tasks of a laybrother. A year at Fort Recovery, Ohio, was followed by more time at Carthagena, before he was sent by his superiors to St. Joseph's.

With the aptitude of the Swiss for the medicinal qualities of natural herbs, Brother Victor, while at Carthagena and Fort Recovery, developed the hobby of learning all that he could about these. There

(Continued on Page Two)

Konter Stationed in Corsica

A sergeant, Henry F. Konter, '20, has been in the Army for more than two years. A member of a Night Fighter Squadron, he is stationed in Corsica. Massillon, Ohio is his home.



Brother Victor Zuber

Bro. Victor Hears Of Sister's Death

At the age of ninety-two, Miss Johanna Zuber, sister of Brother Victor, died in Switzerland, June 13. The message reached Brother Victor by mail Sunday, Sept. 10. Miss Zuber had been housekeeper in a school for boys until she became too old and unwell to do the work; then she remained in retirement.

Responsibilities Not New to Man From Baden, Germany

Already on the boat from Baden, Germany, to America, Brother David Schneider, aged sixteen, accepted a responsibility; he has been accepting responsibilities ever since. An uncle, who was bringing his family across the water, died on ship, and little Dave accompanied the children to Hamilton, Ohio.

Chinese Now in Rags Says Capt. Kozielski

A letter from Capt. Wm. S. Kozielski, '41, dated China, Aug. 3, reads in part as follows:

Conditions here are very poor and will remain so until after the war, when China starts her modernization period. The people are in rags and many are diseased. Goiters are a common sight.

The food that is served to us is all boiled or baked. Just imagine eating hot cucumbers. I tried. The town which is nearby is the filthiest I've seen in China. The odor is at times nauseating.

My quarters are fair but infested with mice that run rampant while I'm asleep. Several nights I have been awakened by their darting across my mosquito bar.

Bill is attending school at present, taking up code.

Scholarships Offered

As a bid for better and more students in the high school, ten tuition scholarships of \$200 each were offered to eighth-grade graduates. Competitive examinations were given in ten cities, the boys from schools that responded being invited to a centrally located place to take these.

O'Grady Marries in Lima

A jubilee year graduate, Mr. John R. O'Grady was married June 22, to Miss Ruth Elizabeth Schmidt in St. John's Church, Lima, Ohio.

Born September 7, 1877, Dave arrived at Carthagena in 1893 and stayed there one year before coming to Collegeville. For four years he followed the classical courses, finishing high school, then decided to remain and become a brother. For fifty years he has been a part of St. Joseph's, giving it a willing and varied round of services.

Barbering Links Years Together

The responsibility that has tied together all these years is Brother Dave's barbering. Sleek, lay-profs of the gay nineties have gone to him to have their mustaches waxed and curled. Students of every decade since before the turn of the century have not ventured on a vacation before dress rehearsal in

(Continued on Page Two)

Pharmacist's Mate Keeps to Writing

For all the complaints of the sick he has to attend to as a Pharmacist's Mate 3[c], Joseph M. Collier finds opportunity to improve on the skill he had developed as a journalist for Stuff.

"Recently I won a cash prize," he states, Aug. 13, "for an article I wrote for our ship's paper. The article was entitled, 'The Asiatic Conflict.' Every once in a while I also conduct, 'The Sports Questionnaire.'"

Joe is on the USS San Jacinto.

—MORE ABOUT—

Brother Victor

was the danger of typhoid in those early days. A Doctor Ryan of St. Henry and Stephenson of Fort Recovery, discovering his interest, supplied him with books to read and study. These he perused diligently, gaining the notice of Father August Seifert who, needing someone to take care of the ailments of the students at the college, asked that he be sent here.

Cultivates Doctor's Friendship

Here, Brother Victor at once cultivated the friendship of Dr. Washburn, father of the older Dr. I. M. Washburn, who continues his practice in Rensselaer. Here, for practically twenty-five years, he was infirmarian. Even after Mr. Peter Heimas, R.N., came in 1921, Brother Victor continued to assist in the care of the sick. Only for the last year or two, has he ceased to gather and dry herbs.

For forty-three of the fifty years he has spent on the Collegeville campus, Brother Victor carried the mail to and from Rensselaer. Until he went modern, Thanksgiving Day, 1938, he drove the familiar covered wagon, or light buggy when the mail was less plentiful. Wagon after wagon had to be retired; horse after horse wore out on those miles to and fro, which accumulated into considerably more than three trips around the world.

Retired Last March

A car or the truck drove Brother Victor on his trips twice daily until March of the present year. Sickness which required hospitalization then made it necessary that he give up this last and longest of his duties. Brother Paul Werling, having been officially sworn in, now drives the mail truck that connects St. Joseph's with the news of the outside world.

Some of the trees that Brother Victor planted fifty years ago have been uprooted by the winds. More enduring than they, in complete retirement since early spring he patiently rests in his room, fingering his beads or reading his prayers from a cherished book. When the weather is clement his familiar figure appears on the porch of Dwenger Hall, the completely modern health center of the campus, or he strolls to the grotto in the grove, pausing at the graves of a few early students and brothers who are buried there, to breathe an eternal requiescat for the souls that once animated those dwellers at Collegeville.

Susoreny Goes to Yale

Pursing courses toward a B. S. degree when he joined the armed forces, Frank J. Susoreny, July 18, entered the Army Air Forces Training Command School at Yale University for aviation cadet training in communications.

SID—A RED FAN TOO



As Brother Dave begins to shear the curly locks of Sid Luckman, star Chicago Bears quarter-back, John Wyatrak (left) and Ray Nalling call for a plunge through center.

Photo by Baechle

Chats on Catholic Church Engage Father Caspar Bonifas

Carrying out the wishes of His Excellency, Most Reverend Edwin V. O'Hara, Bishop of Kansas City, the Rev. Casper Bonifas, C.P.P.S., of St. Joseph's of Indiana, conducted "Chats on the Catholic Church"

Academy Enrollment Takes 100% Leap

It isn't only taxes that are up this year; the high-school enrollment has taken a leap right into the stratosphere. As against a mere 70 odd in September, 1943, a 100% increase has caused an overflow from the Administration Building study hall and dormitories into all of Noll and the first floor of Gasper Hall.

Exact figures are difficult to give: two or three decided to take a walk (and a long one) before they were forty-eight hours old; five or six came in several days after registration dates—Sept. fourth and fifth. But the total is above 140.

Freshmen constitute the greatest increase. More than fifty of them, some with definitely soprano voices, screech out their high notes as they bounce from lockers to lavatories, from bedrooms to bookstore. Every one of the classes, however, has been upped definitely.

Twenty-four Community students, academy seniors, add to the number already mentioned.

at Warsaw and Windsor Missouri, during part of June and July. The purpose of the talks was to break down prejudice and to introduce to the people a Catholic priest preparatory to erecting Catholic chapels throughout the diocese.

The speakers (there were others) were well received, and there were no hecklers. Father Bonifas, since his ordination in May, 1943, has been attending courses and teaching at St. Joseph's. Relieved of these duties for the time being, he is now assistant at Holy Cross Magyar Church, Detroit.

"At this Hungarian parish I have the opportunity to pick up a language I have never had occasion to handle before," states the young priest.

Two of Father Bonifas' many hobbies are repairing typewriters and operating a linotype.

Thomas Rieman, '31, Killed

Thomas Rieman, '31, of Glandorf, Ohio, was reported killed in action over Normandy on June 7. Tom never sent his military address in to place on the file.

— More About —

Brother David

his swivel chair.

From '99 to '02, Brother Dave worked in the Messenger Press at what was then called the old Indian School. He has assisted in the post office, the laundry, cut meat, and made himself everyone's errand boy.

The number of bicycles Brother Dave has worn out by his daily trips to town for notions and his Sunday visits for newspapers is perhaps equal to the ponies that jogged their way to oblivion for Brother Victor.

Sticks To Reds Since 1900

Spark plug of Collegeville, Brother Dave traces his interest in the Cincinnati Reds back to 1900. "It was while on my first vacation from the college with my relatives in Hamilton," he says. "We went to a ball game in Cincinnati; I have stuck to them ever since."

And he can tell you that the Reds were twice World Series winners—in 1919 and in 1940, and that in '39, as pennant winners, "they should of had it."

Back from his vacation in August, during which he saw three games, Brother Dave already plans that he will see the Reds in action again next summer, either in Cincy or in St. Louis.

Only once, in 1931, has he returned to Europe to visit his immediate family, who moved to Basel, Switzerland, since he came to America. A brother and a sister who are married live there; another sister is in a convent in Rumania.

St. Joe School Ads Stand Out Clearly

Anyone who examined the school ads in several diocesan papers during July and August must have observed that the one announcing St. Joseph's of Indiana stood out quite prominently. This, with the scholarship awards, seems to have contributed considerably to the large increase in enrollment in the high school.

Copy for these ads was prepared by James V. Malone of Chicago, who has the Malone Advertising Organization there. He suggested the name, St. Joseph's of Indiana, to distinguish our school from the many other institutions under the patronage of St. Joseph throughout the country. This name also covers both the high-school and the college departments.

"For the Leaders of Tomorrow," the slogan adopted, is also the suggestion of Mr. Malone.

The advertising program was rather late in appearing. It will continue throughout the school year, and will improve as time goes on.

Lieut. Chas. Peitz To Make Drawing

Visiting his uncle, Father Paul Speckbaugh, Lieut. Charles Peitz, '41, of Camp Chaffee, Ark., spent Saturday and Sunday Sept. 9-10, on the campus. Charlie, who has been Battery Commander of the Sixth Division, Field Artillery,

there since March, was on leave and came with his parents from Ft. Wayne. Miss Marjorie Ann Hipkind was also a member of the party.

In an informal discussion with Mr. James V. Malone, of the Malone Advertising Organization, Chicago, and Father Joseph Otte, bursar, Lieut. Peitz promised to do some drawings to be used in advertising St. Joseph's of Indiana while vacationing at home.

Pinedale Paul Helps Chaplain

Pinedale Paul has had another job added to his routine duties. He is now assisting the chaplain "by handling instructions for prospective converts."

Three Packs a Day Ration in Iceland

Some of us who have gone to our favorite cigar store recently to find it "out of all popular brands" might be willing to exchange places with Pvt. John V. Haley, who is with a Quartermaster unit in Iceland. There cigarettes are rationed to three packs a day, which sell for about five cents each.

As of June 12, John writes minutely of his experiences: the short days of winter, the vegetation—or lack of it—the monetary system, the fishing industry, the excellent G. I. food and good entertainment.

But John also remembers the Student Loan Fund, benefits of which he had received before entering the service. "Above all I wish to thank you for the excellent opportunity created by you, which enabled me to settle the payment of tuition in a more favorable manner, and for the trust and ease that prevailed at all times."

Cook County Chapter Chooses Chairman

At their regular summer quarter meeting, Aug. 15, the Cook County (Ill.) alumni elected Dr. Walter J. Barth, '13 chairman of the group for the coming year. Dr. Barth has recently returned from Las Vegas, Nevada, where for more than a year he was company physician and surgeon at the Basic Magnesium, Inc., a defense plant. In Chicago he has taken over the work of Dr. N. Fitzgerald, as company doctor for several of the larger industrial plants on the north side. In 1942 he was candidate for County Commissioner on the Republican ticket.

Mr. Albert J. Glueckert, '25, was chosen vice-president of the chap-

PRESIDENT



Walter Barth, M. D.

ter, and Mr. Frank C. Quirk, secretary-treasurer.

Complete Plans For Tourney

The group completed plans at the meeting for their annual golf tournament, which this year was held, Sept. 10, at Curtis Creek Country Club, Rensselaer.

A bivouac under the stars in the gardens of the Sieben Corporation, 1464 N. Larrabee St. (two blocks east of Halstead), was the place of the meeting. Guests present were Dr. Henry A. Lucks, college president, Father S. H. Ley, editor of CONTACT, Messrs. Vincent Giese and Nicholas Arioli, summer students and William Campbell, Rensselaer printer. Mr. James V. Malone, of the Malone Advertising Organization, attended from Chicago.

Jim Hoey Reported Missing

A freshman '42, James Hoey has been reported missing in action over Romania.

Ens. Fehrenbacher On Convoy Duty



Ensign J. J. Fehrenbacher

On June 7, Ensign John J. Fehrenbacher, of 408 Hunter Ave., Joliet, Ill., was graduated from the Coast Guard Academy, New London, Connecticut, with a Bachelor of Science degree and a regular commission in the Coast Guard. He is the son of Dr. and Mrs. F. J. Fehrenbacher and the nephew of Father Fred Fehrenbacher, vice-president of St. Joseph's for the past six years. Dr. Fehrenbacher is a well-known dentist of Joliet.

While at St. Joseph's, previous to receiving his appointment to the Coast Guard Academy, John Fehrenbacher, a science student, was a member of the Albertus Magnus Society, the Raleigh Club and the editorial staff of the college annual, Phase.

One of the largest members of his class, at the Coast Guard Academy, he earned a letter at tackle in football for two seasons. He was also on the boxing squad during his second and third years, and earned an expert pistol medal in his second year. Company commander of the Cadet Battalion in his first class year, he was elected vice-president of his class the following year.

At present Ensign Fehrenbacher is on convoy duty at sea.

Radio Leaves Little Leisure

When he wrote, July 14, Cpl. Richard Trost was with Co. G, 800th STR, Bldg. 3724, Camp Crowder, Mo., where he had just completed his fourth course in radio. "I am to be a Fixed Station Transmitter Attendant," he states.

The amateur photographer finds little leisure to devote to his hobby and still less film to shoot and develop.

OLD AND NEW OFFICERS

The Rev. Francis A. Hehn, C.P.P.S., M.A., C.P.A., succeeds the Rev. Frederick L. Fehrenbacher, C.P.P.S., M.A., as Vice-President of St. Joseph's of Indiana. Father Fred's two successive terms in office expired at the opening of school in September.

An alumnus of the class of 1922, Father Fred was ordained six years later. He pursued higher studies at the Universities of Notre Dame, Illinois, De Paul, and Catholic University of America, receiving his Master of Arts degree from the latter place. He teaches social sciences at St. Joseph's, specializing in history and commercial law.

Father Hehn was born July 7, 1905. His class did not attend St. Joseph's but made its preparation for the major seminary at Burkettsville, Ohio, and at Carthagen. Entering the major seminary in 1926, he was ordained May 14, 1931. Going at once to Catholic University, he received his M.A. there two years later; he also attended Western Reserve, at Cleveland. Father Hehn has been teaching economics and accounting.



Father Hehn



Father Fehrenbacher

CONTACT

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Editors

Edward A. Fischer

Sylvester H. Ley, C.P.P.S.

Student Loan Fund Program Given Brief Explanation

At the request of some alumni a brief explanation of the Student Loan Fund which has been set up and is in operation at St. Joseph's is given here.

This Fund has been established for the benefit of students who are in financial need and whose scholarship is such that they should be encouraged to continue in college. Their character and health must be such that they may be considered good risks.

The amount of this interest-bearing loan may in no case exceed \$200.00 a year—\$800.00 for the four years of college work.

No security is required other than a life insurance policy, assigned to the Committee on Loans, trustee of the Student Loan Fund, as a protection in case of death; usually, however, co-signers, or endorsement of sureties, as principals, will be deemed sufficient.

Applicants for a loan must furnish satisfactory references, and if they are minors have the approval of their parent or guardian. If their application is accepted, they sign a note for each loan made; this bears interest at the rate of four per cent a year.

Payment of loans may be made in a lump sum or in installments as stated in the note or notes. The loan, or first installment payment, shall be due not later than six months after the date of graduation. Should a borrower leave the college before graduation the loan becomes due six months after his departure.

The Student Loan Fund is operated without profit; all interest collected and all donations given to it are placed in a trust fund available for loans to students enrolled at St. Joseph's.

Ensign Shine Sends Best

Fleet P. O.
San Francisco, Calif.
July 28, 1944

Dear Editor,

I wish that you would print a line or so giving my best to all the boys. I have been down yonder for quite some time, and in the very near future should be giving the St. Joe campus a once-over. I have been in command of a PT boat.

Thanks for sending the publications to all of us.

Sincerely,

Ens. Wm. T. Shine, Jr.

P.S. By the time you receive this I should be a Lieutenant (jg).

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Corsica Fighter Finds Men Swell Bunch of Fellows

Corsica
August 3, 1944

Dear Editor,

It wasn't too difficult to keep in contact with some of one's college friends while in the States. But overseas it's a different story. I'm curious to know where some of the boys are; perhaps some of the St. Joe men are right here in Corsica with me.

John Deegan, who attended St. Joe with me for two years, is finished with air training as a B 17 pilot. He's expecting an assignment very soon, but right now he's taking orders from his very new wife. He was married in June.

I spent some time in Italy, had an opportunity to see Naples and Rome. On board ship overseas I met a pilot who lives in Rensselaer. His name is Jordon.

Our outfit was a swell bunch of men—we were known as "The Invaders." We're a fighter bomber squadron; strafing and fighter sweeps are also a specialty.

While I was at Dover, Delaware, I met an infantry man who claims he knew Father Falter during the invasion of N. Africo.

Sincerely,

Lieut. E. A. Jung

Chap. Newton Sees Saipan; Hopes to Get to China Later

USS Leon
Fleet P. O.
San Francisco, Calif.
May 20, 1944

Dear Editor,

It is only recently that I was brought back into touch with the Alma Mater through CONTACT. A happy thought started that publication, which could serve the great purpose of bringing us together again if you could get only twenty per cent cooperation.

There is not much that I can say for myself. After spending some weeks in indoctrination at Norfolk and two weeks field duty with the Marines in N. C., I went to Great Lakes for five months when a change of duty took me to Newfoundland for seven months. From Newfoundland I reported for duty aboard the USS Leon, and am now serving in the Pacific.

Success and best wishes to the starters of CONTACT, and may St. Joe always hold its own.

Sincerely,

John A. Newton, C.P.P.S., '26

(Since May, Chaplain Newton has been at Saipan, which he considers a very beautiful island; he hopes to get to China before the war is over. Ed.)

Treads Crafty Jap Outfit

July 31, 1944

Dear Editor,

I am again in the jungles deep and black, treading a crafty Jap outfit which is beaten badly but still trying. We have all the odds in our favor. I hope soon to return from the front where I am an artillery observer to my base camp in a coconut grove on the beach. There is little danger to any of us, as we have an impenetrable perimeter defense.

Sincerely,

Jack Bivenour, '42 (Lieut.)

Corporal Feicht Gets Nod To Assist Service Officer

August 22, 1944

Dear Editor,

Naturally, the first paragraph of your letter caught the all-out attention of this corporal in the South Pacific. If the Chicago Bears don't give St. Joe a plug something is wrong somewhere. My hat is off to the promoter of that big deal, and I'm sure all the SJC boys feel the same way about it.

The other day I received the notice of the Student Loan Fund; my initial contribution will be made immediately after pay day. The S.L.F. is a definite aid to the school; I hope that it materializes as it was planned.

After almost eight months in the medical section, I was transferred, effective today, to the camp library, where I act as assistant to the special service officer. Besides running the library, we take care of almost all the other camp activities—softball, baseball, etc. This work is right down my alley and should give me some very good experience. I have already put into practice some of Father Roof's teaching in physical ed. I do want to become a coach.

Even over here I have met a college classmate who has been injured in the war with the Japs. He is Stan Zang from Chicago.

Please give my best wishes to all.

Sincerely,

Cpl. John E. Feicht

P.S. George Laubacher is now in France. I heard from him today.

Major Esser Makes Known Pleasure Trip in Luxury

France

August 29, 1944

Dear Editor,

At last I may indicate my location to the extent of saying I am in France. Perhaps you may say you're not surprised—had a hunch. Well, the progress of the war would give most anyone the idea that troops from the homeland would not ride about the globe much before getting to the scene of action.

The trip across to the continent was really an exceptional pleasure trip. We rode a passenger liner with practically peacetime luxury. Mass in a cafe-lounge with bar counter for altar. Many confessions and communions.

I shouldn't think the first invaders had the conveniences we enjoyed. It was not hard to climb down a ladder into a landing barge, walk out the barge onto improvised dock runways. The hill-climb to the first assembly ground was a work-out; the traveling soldier or officer is almost a hoplite.

Right now the life is really rough, though the doughboys, tank men and paratroopers have it still tougher. We're in pup tents and live like city-lot goats—on tin cans. Yet there's always wholesome food in those cans.

I haven't had a chance to see more than a limited number of bombed places, but can say the devastation is pathetic. Yet people try to live on whenever the ruins afford shelter. Many have found refuge in barns and sheds in rural areas. They are war-weary, sometimes indifferent with a kind of despair.

Sincerely,

Chaplain G. F. Esser, C.P.P.S.

Songs About Dixie Unsung As Pumas Gather Sundays

While still at Ft. Jackson, S. C., in June, Pfc. John Goetz wrote as follows:

Dear Editor,

"The other day I was very much pleased to receive quite a number of copies of *Stuff and CONTACT*, after having been cut off from communication, as it were, with the Collegeville campus for quite some time. They came to me via Georgia, Massachusetts, Tennessee, Georgia again, and finally arrived, a little the worse for wear but none the less welcome. So I thought I'd better give your office an inkling of my whereabouts.

"At present I'm back in my old environment—the Infantry combat team. In this same outfit are those two rabid Pumas, Wally Spaulding and Paul Mainzer. After Mass on Sunday, the three of us usually adjourn to the local version of the J Cafe for a little session about the happy days of yore. Let's hope they come back soon."

Two months later John wrote again, this time from overseas:

"Your surmise that I might have been freed from the Carolina sand dunes was quite correct. And what a relief it is to be somewhere in the land of cool breezes once more. They can sing songs about Dixie, they can write books about the old plantations and even drippy odes about magnolia blossoms—after two summers below the Mason-Dixon line, they're just so much low humor to me.

"The local chapter of the St. Joseph's Alumni (or potential alumni) association has swelled its ranks considerably. Remember Charley Hodge of football, baseball, basketball fame? I ran into him recently, with one of the units attached to our division. And just before leaving Columbia, S. C., I had the pleasure of a visit from my old roommate, Ray Hemmert, now Lieut. Hemmert, who is stationed at the air base there. Paul and Wally are both well; I saw them after Mass this afternoon.

"If it's God's will, we'll all be seeing you the first homecoming after the war. I like to think that it will be soon. In the meantime, the best of everything to you and to everyone at St. Joseph's."

Sincerely,
John Goetz

Citations From Two Officers Come to Chap. Karl Wuest

Twice in recent months Chaplain Capt. Karl A. Wuest, C.P.P.S., '31, has received recommendations for his fidelity to duty. Lieutenant General Mark W. Clark gives him the citation of "untiring efforts, devotion to duty and sympathetic understanding of the problems of the soldiers" for the period from Sept. 8, 1943 to March 28, 1944.

Colonel John C. Henegan expresses to him and places on record his own sincere appreciation of the work of Father Wuest while a member of the 5th AAA Group. This citation in addition to the compliments of Lieut. Gen. Clark, recognizes "disregard for personal danger while on repeated visits to positions under direct enemy observation, subject to and at times under artillery fire."

"I shall miss you," adds Colonel Henegan, "and it is my hope that we will be together again in the near future. A copy of this letter will be attached to your next efficiency report."

Pilot Trainer Praises Plans Of Student Loan Program

Naval Air Station
Vero Beach, Fla.
August 24, 1944

Dear Editor,

I am still showing naval pilots how to creep up on the enemy and shoot him down in total darkness. The work continues interesting.

The student loan campaign you and Father Otte were working on materialized very nicely. I felt that it was just about a fellow's duty if he had any spare change at all, to get behind so praiseworthy an idea. From college days I have retained the impression that money given to the Precious Blood Fathers will always be wisely spent. The whole was a fine job, and I hope it merits us a lot of students.

Father Lucks sent me a very warm letter of acknowledgement for my contribution. However, he addressed me, "Dear Mr. Scheiber," when I sort of expected plain, simple old, "Dear Dick," as you both knew me back during the palmy days.

Doubtlessly, Father Hank has his hands full these days, and I hope that running the college doesn't destroy his sharp, humorous wit or rob him of his golf and bowling responsibilities.

Sincerely,
Dick (Lieut.)

Collegeville Second Home

July 25, 1944

Dear Editor,

Your letter with its jammed packed news was my most morale letter of the month. Somehow, Collegeville will always be my second home. Just keep the place dusted and the grass cut, and as soon as our nearing goal is reached the halls will echo the voices of good old Collegeville students.

That one line of reminiscence gives me a warm feeling of all the good things I received, of all the swell people I met, and of all the wonderful times I had at Collegeville.

Sincerely,
Cpl. Clifford Riede
Hq. Co. No. 1, IRTC
Ft. McClellan, Alabama

Puma Gravel Agitator



NINETY-NINE MILES FROM HOME

Army Monsters Prove Fit On Italy's Mountain Passes

Italy

July 28, 1944

Dear Editor,

"We have been in this ancient and historic country for quite some time, and we have come to know that it bears up well under its age-old traditions. In the course of our travels we have lived thru a few 'Neopolitan Nights,' and we have seen the mass of destruction that is Anzio; we have passed thru the Eternal City and enjoyed the privilege of gazing upon the walled circumference of the Vatican, with the towering dome of St. Peter's capping its splendor.

"Italy as a whole is quite beautiful with its many rugged mountains covered by a verdant carpet of small trees and heavy undergrowth. I must say that many of the backwoods mountain trails which serve as arterial highways for our military traffic are fit to test the 'guts' of any type of motor vehicle. But you can be sure that the mechanical monsters of our army have proved themselves more than fit for the task.

"I am pleased to hear that good old St. Joe will continue to be open for business. If the lair of the Puma can weather the ebb tide of a war-strained world, I am sure that the old Alma Mater will know bigger and better days in the post war plan. It is my anxious anticipation to return to the old school to polish up on my dissipated erudition, and to carve another notch in my plan of life by getting that sought-for degree.

Sincerely,

Pfc. Thomas J. Joyce

Native Cooked Turkeys Not Equal to Mother's

New Guinea

July 14, 1944

Dear Editor,

Until I read the opening paragraph of your letter of June 14 I didn't realize that my last letter to you was in April. The months seem to be passing like weeks, yet when I look back, it has been only eight months since I tripped down the gang plank onto New Guinea soil. At other times it seems like eight years; how many centuries we will have to spend here God only knows.

At the repeater station the time was not dull or dreary; there was always something new concerning the natives, who are a study in themselves. We had much fun with one in particular. He had a great desire to learn to cook, and after awhile he became pretty efficient. At Christmas we were parachuted two turkeys, which a native boy cooked; they were as good as any one gets in the States—except for mother's turkey dinners.

One thing I will never fail to attend—the alumni meetings at the Sherman. We had two swell evenings there, in '40 and '41.

Don't forget to write, as I certainly appreciate your letters.

Sincerely,
Jim
Sgt. J. E. Lynch

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Rev. Paul Deery, Vincennes Pastor, Marks Silver Priesthood Anniversary

Twenty-five years in the priesthood were fittingly celebrated by the Rev. Paul Deery, '14, June 11, with a Solemn High Mass in his parish church, the Old Cathedral of Vincennes, Ind. The Most Rev. Joseph E. Ritter, Bishop of Indianapolis, presided at the Mass and preached the festive sermon.

GLOOM BUSTER



S/Sgt. Ray Boland

Boland Plans Return When War is History

A staff Sergeant at a Base Dispensary in New Guinea, Ray Boland increases his substantial Money Order for the Student Loan Fund one hundred per cent by the accompanying note. It follows:

I'm sorry I can't send more, for well I know that if it hadn't been for the student aid I received, I'd never have been able to stay at St. Joe. Perhaps later I can send more.

Count on me as one of the old boys who will return to get their degree after this affair of the present is past history.

It's good to know that St. Joseph's of Indiana is able to carry on, for it's a small school, though the best, and naturally the enrollment can't be too high these days.

S/Sgt. Boland was majoring in biology when he entered the army in 1942 at the end of his sophomore year.

Besides his parish duties, Father Deery has a series of other activities that ordinarily would keep two men twice his gigantic size steadily occupied. He is chaplain of the Indiana State Knights of Columbus fourth degree. For the past twenty-five years he has held the office of chaplain to the Vincennes Knights third degree. He is diocesan director of the Priests Eucharistic League, and he serves as chaplain of the Daughters of Isabella and of the Knights of St. John auxiliary.

Conducts Radio Programs

A member of the Old Post association, he is director of the Rotary Club and is co-chaplain of St. Rose Academy. For two years Father Deery has conducted a question-box program on radio station WAOV. Frequently he is engaged for lectures and retreats.

In 1938 Father Deery went as a delegate to the International Eucharistic Congress at Budapest. Father Albert V. Deery, '16, brother of the jubilarian, was deacon at the silver anniversary Solemn Mass.

CONTACT extends the good wishes of St. Joseph's and of all her alumni to Father Deery.

Sheehan Hangs His Helmet in England

England, Aug. 14, 1944

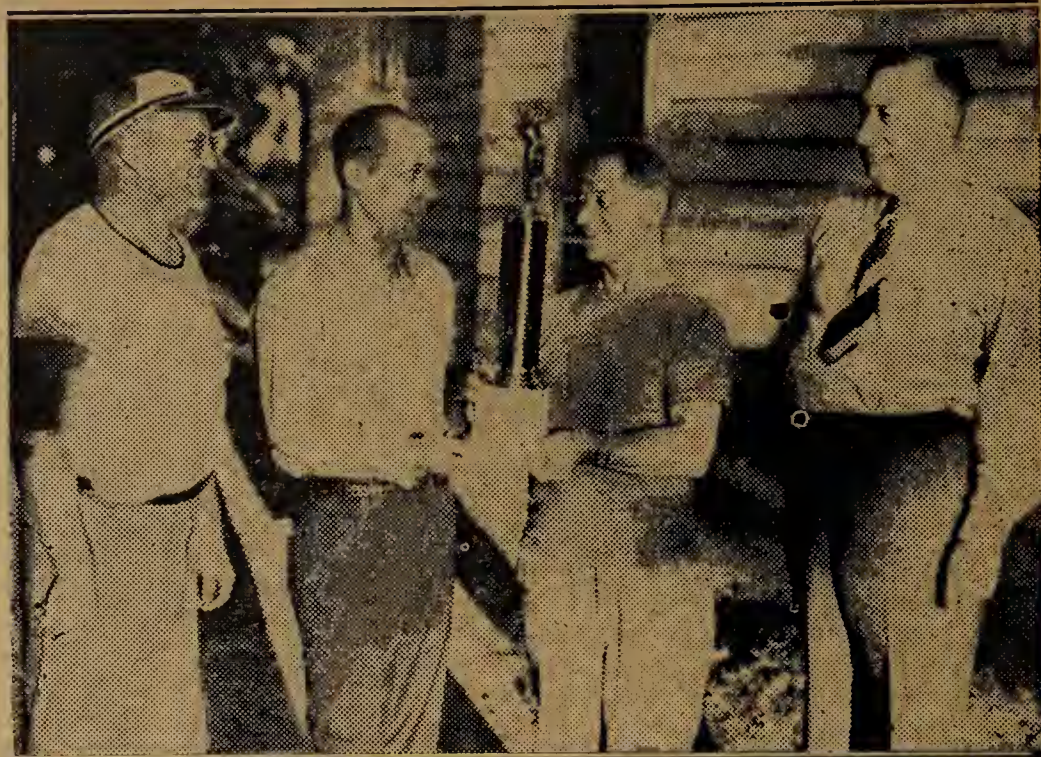
With a General Hospital unit in England, Pfc. James P. Sheehan, Jr., is finding the country "very, very old, but not so merry."

"Of course, I hang my helmet in the strictly rural section, so I am getting, more or less, the farmer's view of this land. It is a beautiful country, with an abundance of hills and valleys, fences and hedgerows, sheep and cows.

"I know now why the English people seldom get over a hundred miles from their home during their lifetime. It is because the roads are so crooked and have so many curves that to go a mile (as the crow flies) one has to travel about five miles following the road."

Jim was looking forward to a trip to London on one of the two twenty-four hour passes he is allowed each month.

VERY HARD TO BELIEVE



Brother Dave presents the Golf Trophy named after him to Chuck Quirk, this year's winner of the annual tournament held by the Cook County Alumni of St. Joseph's of Indiana. Father Henry Lucks (left) and Dr. Walter Barth look on.

Believes In Reunions

"Yes, I am in favor of a class reunion this year," writes Mr. Alphonse J. Lucke, '24, of R.R.2, Ottawa, Ohio. He has taught grade and high school at New Cleveland, New Washington, and Miller City, Ohio. A councilman of St. Nicholas Church, Miller City, Mr. Lucke is a member of the K. of C's. and of the Eagles.

Lieut. Fischer Now in Kansas

His advanced officer training completed at Fort Benning during the summer, Lieut. Edward Fischer of the faculty, after a short leave, was transferred to Kansas to take an Officer's Animal Pack Transportation course.

Ed expects to go overseas soon after the termination of this course.

Shaffer Runs Malaria Surveys

A Pharmacist's Mate 2/c, Gerald A. Shaffer, '27, after he had finished a course in Malarology, was sent to the Southwest Pacific theatre. There he has since run Malaria surveys and supervised Malaria control at a number of advanced naval bases. His letter of May 22 was mailed from New Guinea.

That he has received CONTACT is evidenced by the fact that he says: "I wish I could attend Father Phil Rose's reunion this autumn."

Wm. A. Pike, '29, Dies

At the early age of thirty-four, Mr. William A. Pike, '29, Louisville, Ky., died at his home, May 8.

ST. LOUIS BARBER HAS THREE SONS IN THE ARMY

Since the year 1913, when he left St. Joseph's, Mr. William F. Oligschlaeger of 7223 Natural Bridge Road, St. Louis, Mo., has never had occasion to revisit the campus. But in those thirty-one years he has not forgotten. In a letter of June 14, he states that he knows a number of Precious Blood priests, and he inquires about students and faculty who were present when he was a student.

Mr. Oligschlaeger has a barber shop called the Normandy, where two barbers give quick service with courtesy and efficiency. Therein, since his marriage in 1915 he has clipped, cut and shaved domestic bliss for his wife and nine children. Not very far advanced as yet on his first million, he admits that at times, especially during the depression, this was not an easy task.

Three Sons In Service

The family has grown smaller in time. Three sons are in military service; others are married, and there are three grandchildren.

But the proprietor of the Normandy hasn't confined himself to his earthly trade; he is the author of the Little Flower Mission Crusade, which he originated in 1925, and he is very active in the Legion of Mary, the "first missionary society of lay people in the history of the Church."

Enthusiastic about the spread of the Legion, the fifty-six-year-old barber, in this and in a later letter of Aug. 2, urged that it be introduced at St. Joseph's.

Frank Chuck Quirk Captures Brother David Golf Trophy In Annual Chapter Clash

A station wagon and a car load of Chicago alumni rolled through the ever-open gates of St. Joseph's of Indiana Sunday morning, Sept. 10. Father Lucks was waiting to say Mass for them at eleven o'clock, and the Sisters were waiting with a veal tenderloin steak dinner at 12:30.

To digest the dinner, they and several faculty members planned some golf foursomes immediately afterward. Two of the number, Dr. Barth and Clarence Sieben, confined themselves to kibitzing; the others were soon on the green. That is, all but Hank Gzybowski, formerly of Ft. Wayne, who couldn't "Andy-over" the tree hazards at the first tee nor keep near the fairways thereafter. "I got my start in high school and college at St. Joe; why not in golf?" he remarked, as he accepted his booby prize for a high gross of 160.

Brother Dave Presents Trophy

His little finger poised statically Brother Dave was there to present the trophy named after him to the winner, Chuck Quirk, owner and manager of the Quirk Decorating Service. Father Marcellus Dreiling really had low gross of seventy-five; Quirk captured the trophy on a nineteenth hole handicap. Besides, he promised to engage a private secretary to blast his success four-wind-ward: the publicity may advertise St. Joe.

Competition for a pendulum putter, open even to non-golfers, resulted in a two-stroke win for Medard Gable. He plans to balance accounts with it at Skokie bank where he is a cashier, but threatened, if it didn't work, to offer it as a prize again next year, as Father Paluszak, former winner, did this year.

To dispose of any surplus collected for the tournament, one cash prize was offered for participants and another for non-participants. Carl (Coach) Schmidt drew the former; Father John Baechle, the latter.

Chicken Dinner Follows Tourney

By the time Gzybowski dragged himself through the eighteenth green, the noon steaks had been thoroughly flushed with Sieben flow. All were ready for a country

WINNING PUTT



Rev. M. Dreiling

style chicken dinner in the club house.

Genial Doc Barth, toastmaster, supervised the presenting of awards by Father Palusak, in whose charge were all arrangements for the tournament, and called on several of the fifteen men present to speak. Father Lucks explained in some detail the Student Loan Fund; Father Ley put in his usual plug for copy for CONTACT and gave a few clippings from letters received from the boys overseas.

Attendants not yet mentioned were John Kallal and Fathers Fehrenbacher and Zanolar.

G. T. Adams in Gary Pharmacy

Rejected by the armed forces because of poor vision, George T. Adams is carrying on at the Adams Pharmacy, 1300 W. 5th Ave., Gary, from where he sends greetings to all at and from Pumaville.

New Faculty Room Summer Addition

The impossibility of getting supplies and help kept the clang of the hammer and the zing of the saw from disturbing much the summer peace and quiet of Collegeville. Painters, however, were at work, re-touching here, resurfacing there, to erase the marks of time and preoccupied students.

Only a larger faculty room was provided in the former classroom three on the first floor of the Administration Building. Father Lucks, new president, now occupies the suite of rooms that was planned and prepared two or three years ago, where the bookstore formerly housed texts, ink and paper. Eventually, the old faculty room will be converted into an office for the president, with the waiting and reception room adjoining it. A series of offices will then occupy most of the ground floor of Main.

Barn Is Built For Porkers

Across the highway, to the east of Drexel, an addition was made to the hog barn equal in dimensions to the one which was standing. Brother Fred and his corps of student assistants built this.

Planting and harvesting the crops was a major item from early spring. Downpours that continued into June were comparable in abundance to the manpower shortage. Students of the Precious Blood Community pitched in, whenever they could even before Commencement. All through the

BOOSTER



Chaplain Newton
(Letter on Page Four)

Wm. Meiring, '04, in Civil Ser.

With a very fine position as a civil engineer in the civil service, Treasury Department, Mr. William Meiring, '04 lives at 2958 Northhampton St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

summer they labored.

The hay and wheat harvest was good. Oats, though light in yield and acreage, was of excellent quality. Corn planted late will mature into an average crop, weather remaining mild.

Early potatoes withered under the scorching heat and drouth of July and August; late ones are still straining to fill the frying pans. At any rate, no one will starve, and any alumnus who can save enough coupons to peek in need not let that fear deter him.

Social Science Group Chairman Captures C. P. A. Distinction

St. Joseph's has a Certified Public Accountant on its teaching staff. He is the Rev. Francis A. Hehn, C.P.P.S., M. A., Chairman of the Department of Social Sciences. About mid-summer Father Hehn was notified that he had passed the examination of the State Board of Certified Accountants of Indiana given in May.

This is quite exceptional. Only recently has the State Board permitted instructors to take the C.P.A. examination; previously it was limited to those who had had at least three years experience in the practice of accounting in the business world. Father Hehn is, therefore, one of a very limited number of professors who hold this distinction.

Having attended Western Reserve, Cleveland, Father Hehn received his M. A. from the Catholic University of America, Washing-

ton, D. C. He began to teach accounting in 1934. In January, 1943, he made application to sit for the approaching C.P.A. examination, and when it was held in May of that year, he passed three of the four required subjects—Auditing, Commercial Law, and Accounting Theory. In May of this year he passed the fourth subject, Accounting Practice.

Twenty-one and one half hours are devoted to these examinations, covering a period of two and one-half days in May and November of each year.

Jeep-Riding Chaplain Phillips Brings Flying Brothers Together

An Eighth AAF Bomber Station, England----Where there's a Chaplain Aloysius Phillips, '31, there's a way. So think the Will Brothers of Delphos, Ohio, members of two different bomber groups in England. They knew that they were near each other, but because of censorship restrictions they could not identify their locations by letter.

Then Captain Phillips jeeped in. He wasn't riding his bicycle that day; instead, while jeeping in the direction of the base of brother Jerry, he picked up the latter and began a conversation.

Barney Gets Pass

"Brother Barney is somewhere nearby, at a Liberator base," moaned the pick-up. Chaplain Phillips explored, and the next day Barney got a pass to visit Jerry's outfit.

The two Delphos boys stage reunions every week now. They insist that where there's a chaplain like Father Phillips, a G. I. can always get a break.

A priest of the Fort Wayne diocese, Father Phillips was formerly assistant pastor of St. Jude's Church, there. His parents live at 2604 Wabash St., Michigan City.

Ens. Tom Anderson Marries Ann Conroy

"Anderson will do it," might have been a byword when young Tom M. Jr., of Carpenter St., Chicago, was a student those four years previous to '40 graduation. There was nothing he wouldn't attempt, no one he wouldn't offer a hand.

As Ensign Thomas Anderson, on July 1, Feast of the Precious Blood, in our Lady of Perpetual Help Church, Brooklyn, N. Y., he was married to Miss Elizabeth Ann Conroy of that city.

Remembered by all prom goers, Miss Fern, sister of the groom, was bridesmaid.

Private Bob Morrison Improves in Hawaii

Having received wounds in the battle for Saipan, Pvt. Robert G. Morrison of Youngstown, Ohio, is now recuperating in Hawaii. He was in his sophomore year at St. Joe when he enlisted in the Army Reserves, March, 1943.

In January, 1944, Bob went to the Pacific battle area after completing his training at Pearl Harbor. At Saipan he was knocked unconscious and thrown into the sea when an amphibious tractor struck a reef. Later, while stationed with an anti-aircraft crew on the island, he was wounded through strafing by a Jab plane.

Robert Niese Dies Off Saipan

A freshman during the first semester of 1941-'42, Robert S. Niese of Ottawa, Ohio, has been reported killed in action, probably off Saipan. He was a marine.

Chaplain J. A. Newton, C.P.P.S., of the USS Leon, administered the last sacraments to Bob, who though fully conscious, was in a very serious condition when he was brought aboard. When he returned from visiting the other wounded men, Father Newton discovered that Bob had become unconscious. Father Newton buried him at sea.

SALUTES FAMILY



Lieut. Rene Schneider

Lieut. Rene Schneider, pilot and crew captain of a Liberator bomber, gave his family in Peoria a rare treat Sunday morning, July 15; on a cross-country flight he passed over his home and dropped a note addressed to them. They could also hear the plane's radio.

Lieut. Ben Staudt Missing

Lieut. Benedict Staudt, '38, has been reported missing after a raid over Germany. Our last address placed him at Casper, Wyoming.

TRIPLE THREAT



Cadet Geo. Sheehan

Carlsbad, N. M., Sept. 2—Aviation Cadet George L. Sheehan, '38, today was appointed a flight officer in the Army Air Forces after completing bombardier training at the Carlsbad Army Air Field.

Flight Officer Sheehan now becomes one of the AAF new "triple-threat men"—airmen who have completed instruction in dead-reckoning navigation and aerial gunnery in addition to the regular bombardiering course.

Quirk Decorating Co. Does Holy Hour Altar

No small amount of that gigantic spectacle, the Holy Name Rally and Holy Hour in Soldiers Field, Chicago, during the summer, was prepared for by the Quirk Decorating Service, 5945 N. Hermitage Ave. Frank (Chuck) Quirk, '23, operates this service. He and his men decorated the high altar used that evening.

As fast as the carpenters assembled a part of the altar, the painters, following immediately behind them, painted it. There was no last-minute fear that the work would not be completed on time.

Because of this, and because of the excellency of the workmanship, Chuck has already been awarded the contract for next summer.

Pfc. Hess Introduces Bride

Pfc. Paul Patrick Hess, '41, married Sept. 9, paused with his wife for a few hours two days later to introduce her to his former science profs and visit the campus.

Entering the University of Louisville Medical School at the end of his sophomore year, Paul is now in his last year there.

Sgt. Richard Kindig Reports Own Safety

Four months of anxiety at the Kindig home—months during which a father and mother refused to believe that their son was dead; months of continual prayer for his safe return. Then, almost like his ringing the doorbell, came the air mail letter addressed:

Dear Folks,

It sure is swell to be able to write and say I am all right. You must have worried much. Things have been a little rough here, but we are in good hands now.

My pilot and I have been together all the while, and we both have been praying to be back for a long time. When I get back I will write to let you know what happened.

Loads of love,

Rich

Dick Kindig, turret gunner on a Flying Fortress, intercollegiate state boxing champion of 1942, was inducted from St. Joseph's in March of that year. This past May 20 he was reported missing after an air raid mission over Belgium.

Even better than the letter, later that same day came a cablegram which read: "Visiting. Should be home very soon."

Extension Traveler Back at Chicago U.

Receiving leave of absence from the Chicago University during the summer, G. Richard Schreiber, '43, traveled through the South, Southwest and West of the United States for Extension Magazine, to gather material for a series of features that will run consecutively in this journal, beginning in November.

Dick visited New Orleans, Galveston, Corpus Christi, and other cities of Texas, Santa Fe, New Mexico, and points in Arizona, California, Nevada, Utah and Wyoming. The trip extended through July and three weeks of August.

On the Dean of Students' staff at Chicago, Dick is again continuing his work. He is at home at Apt. 3H, 5455 Blackstone Ave., Phone, Plaza 9350.

Recent Bridegroom Overseas

That stalwart Puma, Ray Juricich, B.S., '41, was married June 24 to Miss Marian Griffin, a graduate of Indiana University. Lieut. Edward and Mrs. Fischer were best man and bridesmaid.

It was a military wedding at Fort Benning, Georgia, where Capt. Juricich and Lieut. Fischer were taking advanced officer training during the summer.

Capt. Juricich was sent overseas the latter part of August.